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Title: My fellow friends

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My fellow friends,

I write to you from my bed as I am recovering from the wounds I had suffered from Vargus and Lu Bu and the tyrannical Moonglow Council. They are trying to break us; they are worried and are making last ditch efforts. They are slandering all of our friends, first the Triad as they have even gone so far as trying to get other groups to refuse to do business with this group. The Cappadocians and his alliance have put a trade embargo on the Moonglow Council to try to get them to see the light. The Council and all its pride still refuse to allow us to work for better wages and better treatment of the citizens that make this city so great.

Don't fear the Council that is what they want, they need us to fear them and run back to our homes and do as they wish. You must think about your family, do you want them tortured and beaten for thinking for themselves? Everyone must have pride but is the cost of our lives to high of a price. Raise against Vargus and his blood thirsty Council. Don't back down from

them when they come to  
tax you four extra times  
because they need a new  
pair of shoes. Fight back;  
show them that we  
aren't scared anymore.  
They did this to me  
because very few of us  
are willing to stand up  
against them. Now is the  
time while the world is  
watching and willing to  
help us. Rise against the  
tyranny; don't let the  
necromancy loving fiends  
scare you. Grab your  
sword, pitchfork, spell  
book, or dog. Let us  
show them what a true  
Moonglow citizen can do.

\*signed with spots of  
blood\*  
Marcus Daletrom